## A caroll of huntynge.

As I came by a grene forest syde
I met with a forster ỳ badde me abyde
W hey go bet/ hey go bet/ he ygo. howe
We shall haue spoꝛt and game y nowe.
Vnderneth a tre I dyde me set
And with a grete hert anone I met
I badde let slyppe/ and sayd hey go bet
With hey go bet/ he[illegible]
We shall haue spoꝛt and game [illegible]
I had not stande there but a whyle
Not the mountenaunce of a myle
There came a grete hert without gyle
There he gothe/ there he gothe. ꝛc.
We shall haue spoꝛte and game ynowe.
Talbot my houde With a mery taste
All about the grene Wode he gan caste
I toke my hoꝛne and blewe him a blast
With tro/ro/ro/ro: tro/ro/ro/ro.
With hey go bet/ hey go bet. ꝛc.
There he gothe/there he goth. ꝛc.
We shall haue spoꝛt and game ynowe.

Finis.

[Taken from 70.c.81, where see note 1882.]

¶ A caroll bringyng in the bores heed.

¶ Caput apri differo
Reddens laudens domino.

¶ The bores heed in hande bring I
With garlans gay and rosemary
I pray you all synge merely
Qui estis in conuiuio.

¶ The bores heed I understande
Is the chefe seruyce in this lande
Loke where euer it be fande
Seruite cum canticо.

¶ Be gladde lordes both more & lasse
For this hath ordeyned our stewarde
To chere you all this christmasse
The bores heed with mustarde.

Finis.

¶ Thus endeth the Christmasse carol-
les / newely enprinted at Londō / in the
Aretestrete at the synne of the sonne by
Wynkyn de Worde. The yere of our lor-
de. M. D. xxi.